

HALDEN
PARCETT

APPROVED
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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

Dennis the Menace

No. 43

10c



the Cookie Jar

INSIDE STORIES OF DENNIS THE MENACE

YOUR DENNIS TOY DESIGNER



Arch Garner designs Dennis dolls, puppets, and toys in his workshop on the Ketcham ranch.

FROM designing a tremendous statue for the city of Los Angeles, to modeling Dennis dolls and puppets—that seems like a big jump. It isn't, really, according to Arch Garner, who has done both — it is all the same thing: sculpture.

Arch entered the Dennis field when Hank Ketcham, creator of the cartoon, was trying to convert his two-dimensional characters into three dimensions. Hank had only seen his characters flat — on paper. They had height and width, but no depth. It took a skilled sculptor to work the characters "in the round" — with the third dimension of depth, and Arch did the sculpting which resulted in the Dennis dolls and hand puppets.

Arch sculpted all the Dennis characters — Dennis, his Mom and Dad, the Wilsons, Joey, Tommy, and Margaret. But Huff stomped him. It was impossible to reproduce the dog's hairy appearance in plastic, and so he appears as a fuzzy stuffed cloth dog.

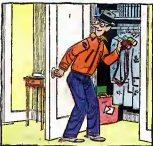
From the Dennis dolls and hand puppets, Arch has gone on to design other toys that Dennis himself would like—the bola ball, the whiff'nis poof, the banahoe ball, and many others.

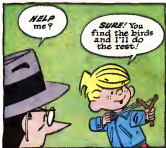
Incidentally, it was Arch who helped Hank design the unusual Dennis The Menace playground in Monterey, California — the playground which is so different and offers so much fun for kids that it is being copied in nine other cities around the country.

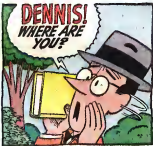
WATCH DENNIS SUNDAYS ON YOUR CBS-TV STATION

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STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS









LOOK, DENNIS!
There's an
OVENBIRD!

AW! I'd
rather have
a TURKEY
in MY
oven!



Did you
know some
birds seem
to TALK? Let's
see if we can
spot some!

Aw, there's
no ~~AMAROTS~~
hangin'
around
HERE, Dad!



KILL-DEER!
KILL-DEER!



HEY!
Don't
be LIKE
deer,
Dad?

WHIP-
POOR-
WILL!

Who's
WILL... an'
what did
he do
BAD?



HEAR THAT
DENNIS?
That one is
called a
BOB WHITE!

How 'BOUT
that? We've
got him so
he's talkin'
to himself!

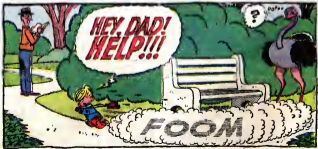
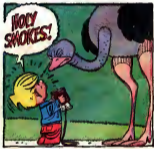
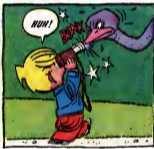
BOB
WHITE!
BOB
WHITE!

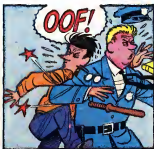
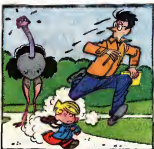


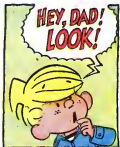
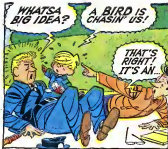
And there's...

Aw, those
birds talk
SILLY....
What's over
there?

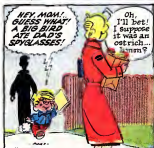




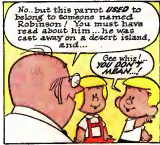
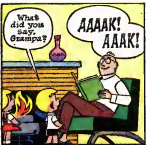


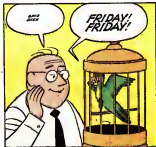
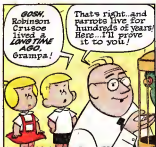
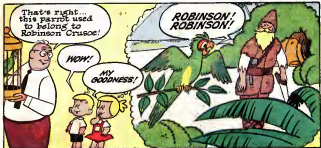


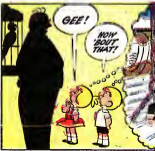
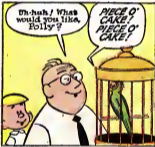
MY BINOCULARS!

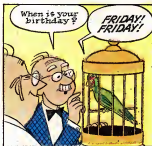
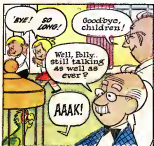


A GRAMPA STORY









WHY DIDN'T THEY

DID YOU ever wonder how the months of the year got their names? They go back many years, to the days of the ancient Romans, and there are some interesting stories behind them.

JANUARY

January was named by the Romans after their god, Janus, the god of beginnings. Janus is always shown with two faces, one looking forward, one looking back. And so in January we, too, look both ways — back at the year past, and forward to the year ahead.

FEBRUARY

When February was named by the second king of Rome, Numa, it was not the second month at all, but the

twelfth! Not until hundreds of years later was the name applied to the second month. Its Latin name was "Februarius", from the Latin word meaning "to purify", because the Romans prepared at this time for religious celebrations to come.

MARCH

Here we go again — on the ancient Roman calendar, March was the *first* month! Julius Caesar made it the third month when he revised the calendar. This usually stormy month is aptly named after Mars, the Roman god of war.

APRIL

This may sound like we're April-fooling you, but April was the ancient Romans' *second* month. (Look up 'calendar' in a big dictionary or encyclopaedia some time, and see how many changes there have been.) The Romans' name for this month was "Aprilis", from their word, "to open" — and flowers begin to open their buds this month.

MAY

There are several theories about how May got its name. Some think it was named after the Roman goddess of Spring, Maia. Others think it comes from the Latin word "majores", meaning older men, and that this month was sacred to them.

JUNE

Again there is doubt about the name. June may have been named for the



CALL IT JULEMBER?

"juniores", or younger men. It may also have been named after Juno, the goddess queen.

JULY

There is no doubt about how July got its name. It was named after Julius Caesar—and guess who named it. That's right—Julius Caesar himself. He probably figured that if he was changing the calendar, he might as well get something out of it.

AUGUST

August was named by another Caesar after himself—Augustus, the adopted son of Julius. Originally, this month had only thirty days, and Augustus didn't like it that July, named after Julius, had thirty-one days. So he took

a day from February and added it to August, to be even with his father. See what you can do when you're a Caesar?

THE REST OF THE MONTHS

September, in the old Roman calendar, was the seventh month, taking its name from the Latin word for seven, "septem". Likewise, the rest of the months of the year take their names from their places in the old Roman calendar before Julius Caesar changed it. October was the eighth month, November was the ninth, and December was the tenth.

AND HOW ABOUT

MOONDAY

TIUSDAY

WODINSDAY

THORSDAY

FREYJASDAY

SATURNSDAY

SUNDAY

YES, we can spell—we just wanted to show you the original names of the days of the week. They were all named by the ancient Anglo-Saxons after Viking gods. Each day was devoted to a different god or goddess.

Monday was the "moon's day", dedicated to the goddess of the moon. Tuesday was named after Tiu, the god of war. Tiu was the son of Wodin, who had Wednesday named after him. Thursday was Thor's day—he was the god of thunder. Freyja, the goddess of love, had Friday named after her. Saturday is an exception—the Anglo-Saxons named it after a Roman god, for a change—Saturn, the god of the harvest. You can guess how Sunday got its name, of course—from the goddess of the sun.



Monday



"DON'T STAND ME IN FRONT OF DADDY, HE THINKS I'M A BAG SARTY!"

Thursday



"IF YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, WHY 'LL YOU FEED OUT AWAY?" I COOKED MY BOOKS!"

Friday



"DAD" TAKE IN YOUR OWN SHOCKERS, UPON DOWN AND BRING OUT!"

Tuesday



"Some people don't come **AND** to read! Some people like to watch **TELEVISION!**"

Wednesday



"You're a **REAL** girl! **THAT'S** why you're such a —"



"— **REAL** kid."

Saturday



"Hey, hey, hey! It's just to show you're **SMALL** with some of **JOY!**"

Sunday



"And you're someone it's **just** 'way off, you make **ME** **SMALLER** like you and it's **SHOOTING** better, **HEY!**"

SCHOOL'S OUT!



BOY! I got a **MILLION** things to do on our vacation!

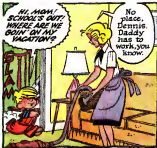
I got a **JILLION** things to do!



Yeah? What **ARE** ya going to do?

BOON!
I DUNNO!





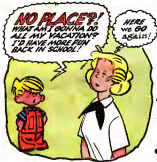
HI, MOM! SCHOOL'S OUT! WHERE ARE WE GOIN' ON MY VACATION?

No place, Dennis. Daddy has to work, you know.



Aren't we goin' to California? Or Harry Zong? Or Brooklyn?

No, dear. **NO** place!



NO PLACE? WHAT AM I GOINNA DO ALL MY VACATION? I'D HAVE MORE FUN BACK IN SCHOOL!

HERE we GO again!



LOOK, if you MISS school SO MUCH, why don't you PRETEND you're still IN school?

GOOD IDEA! I'll run upstairs to my CLASSROOM!



DUM DE DUM DA

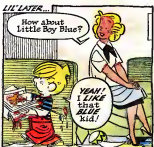
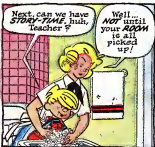


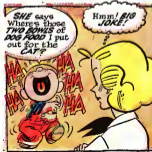
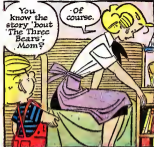
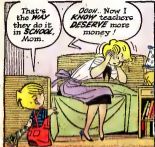
Hum?

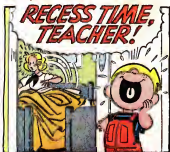
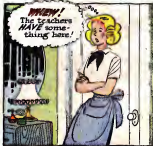
OH, OH. Dennis is awfully **QUIET** up there!



HI YA TEACHER!







Aren't ya gonna come out an the yard for a recess, and YELL at me when I climb on things?

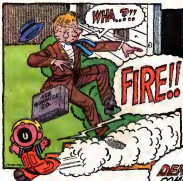
DENNIS PLEASE, ENOUGH SCHOOL!...
You go out! I have my OWN homework to do!



SCOOT, NOW!

RRRING!

HEY! The BELL!
There's 'nother thing we DO in school!



WHA???

FIRE!!

DRILL!

HUH?



FIRE DEPARTMENT!
COME TO NUMBER 23 PINE STREET! QUICK!
HURRY!!

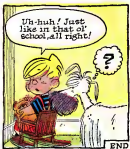
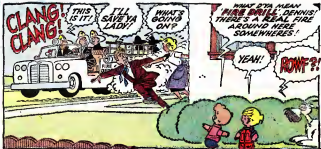
WHAT ON EARTH?!



HEY, what's goin' on, Dennis?

Ma'n Morn are playin' SCHOOL, an' this is a **FIRE DRILL!**

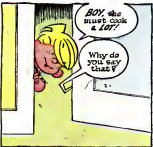




HI, MOM!
WHAT'S
COOKIN'?

Shh!

COOKERY CROOKERY







YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME TO THE TABLE LIKE A WILD INDIAN, DENNIS! SAY EXCUSE ME!

'SCUSE ME, PAST THE POINTERS!



Er, how do you like the casserole, Mrs. Abbott?

Very nice, my dear. I think I would have added a pinch of saffron, a dash of tarragon, or... however...



...it takes YEARS for some people to get the knack of really FINE cooking. Sometime I MUST have you over to look through my cook book collection...



... As the Grand Master Chef, JEAN-ANSELME BRILLAT-SAVARIN, once said in his magnificent work, THE PHYSIOLOGY OF TASTE ...

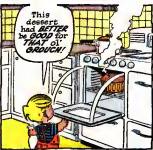
Rrr Alice.

Mom doesn't NEED cook books. SHE'S the BEST COOK IN THIS WHOLE WORLD! What's SHE COASIN' ABOUT!

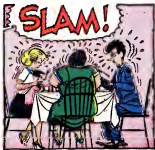
I do hope she likes my dessert.



You forgot my milk, Mom. I'll get it!



This dessert had BETTER be GOOD for THAT ol' GARDUCH!

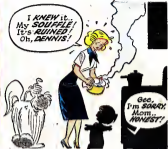


SLAM!



DENNIS! THE OVEN BOMB!
YOU... YOU **SLAMMED** IT!
I'm afraid to look!

It slipped and
splattered coffee!



I **KNEW** it.
My **SOUFFLÉ!**
It's **RUINED!**
Oh, **DENNIS!**

Geo,
I'm **SO**RRY
Mom...
AGAINST!



Er...I...I'm
afraid there won't
be any dessert.
Care for some
coffee, Mrs. Abbot?

We got
ICE CREAM!
What's wrong
with **THAT?**



I **KNOW!**...
It's gotta be
FANCY for
that **OL'**
BROUCH!

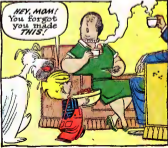
C'mon,
Ruff!



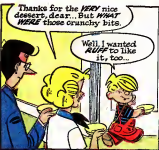
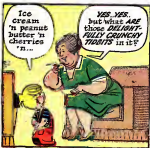
We'll
HELP Mom
IMPRESS
Her.



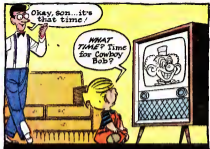
She ain't
gonna say
OUR Mom
can't cook
so good.

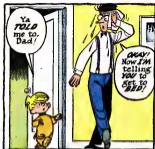


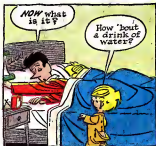
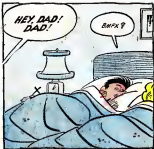
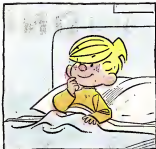
HEY, MOM!
You forgot
you made
THIS!



hour







END

ON SALE SOON!

DENNIS MENACE
FUN Book



100 PAGES!
ALL NEW STORIES
**GAMES!
PUZZLES!
CUT-OUTS!**

DENNIS The MENACE

"Dennis Strikes
Out!"

Dad...a
window
hit my
baseball!

**ANOTHER
WINDOW
!!!??**

